THE DETROIT NEWS, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1943

## Who's News Today

FOR various bits of information this corner has been obliged to embassy aids, exiles, congressmen, Washington correspondents, train pickups, plain friends and newspaper morgues. Now its thanks go to Richard Jordan in the United States Penitentiary at Atlants, Ga. Jordan reports, in the magazine of the residents there, on Lieut. Gen. Kenji Doihars.

Doihars has the job of making Malaya into a model occupied country for the Japanese government. This is an important assignment, but more orthodox sources have provided no news about him. The helpful Mr. Jordan crossed his craftily marked spoor twice. Both crossings were in Shanghai. Once the two were brought together by Jordan's camera, to which Japanese job-lot spies objected. Once they met in the bar of the French Club.

Jordan's curiosity was so stirred by the enbeen obliged to embassy aids, exiles, con-

French Club.

Jordan's curlosity was so stirred by the encounters that he began asking questions. To his surprise he discovered that this was exactly what Doihara did most of the time.

Doihara, Jordan writes in the admirable Atlantian, was "a general under-cover and allaround dirty work guy. His specialty was information about people. They claim he had a dossier on each American in Shanghai, down to the last hair on his chest."

A N Oriental Horatio Alger, Mr. Jordan decided, but bent on evil rather than good.

Doihars brought about the shooting of the Jan 1 marine, which in turn brought about the invasion marine, which in turn brought about the invasion of Chinese Shanghai. He wangled an appointment as military advisor to Chang Tso-lin and wasn't exactly surprised when a bomb went off in the Old Marshal's railway car.

In his home at Tientsin, he coached one Henry Pu-yi in the ways of royalty and after several years Henry Pu-yi hecame Kong Teh, puppet Emperor of Manchukuo.

Doihara succeeded in spite of a lack of all the Hollywood characteristics of a Japanese spy.

Believe it or not, Jordan reports, his teeth do not protrude.

Believe it or not, Jordan reports, his teem do not protrude.
He doesn't bow.
He doesn't stare through sinister narrowed eyes.
Pleasant, athletic-looking, middle-aged, he might have just returned from a four-year stay at

By DELOS W. LOVELACE



KENJI DOIHARA Japanese General's Personality Destroys Legend of Mr. Moto

objectives." And his success has built up in Mr. Jordan a little grievance which he is certainly entitled to broadcast here since he has been so helpful.

MR. JORDAN'S grievance is that Doihara has spoiled Mr. Moto; meaning, of course, the

super J. P. Marquand's super-spy.

Moto, after meeting in the French Bar, would have slinked out of sight, or peeked at Jordan through a hole in the wall.

Doihara just laughed and told Jordan to drop

by and see him sometime. It might be an idea for Mr. Marquand to take time off, even though he says all of us have too little time, and do something to rehabilitate Mr. Moto in Mr. Jordan's eyes.

But Jordan points out, "always amiably, always good-naturedly, always in the same friendly, YMCA secretary style, Dolhara accomplished his

Approved for Release by the Central Intelligence Agency Date: 2001, 2005

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**EXEMPTIONS Section 3(b)** (2)(A) Privacy

(2)(B) Methods/Sources 🗇

(2)(G) Foreign Relations